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ABIDE WITH ME

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Florence
in remembrance of our beloved
Sadie

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

BIDE
TIME

ABIDE WITH ME

BY

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

DESIGNS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY

ENGRAVED BY JOHN ANDREW & SON

BOSTON
LEE AND SHEPARD, PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK
CHARLES T. DILLINGHAM
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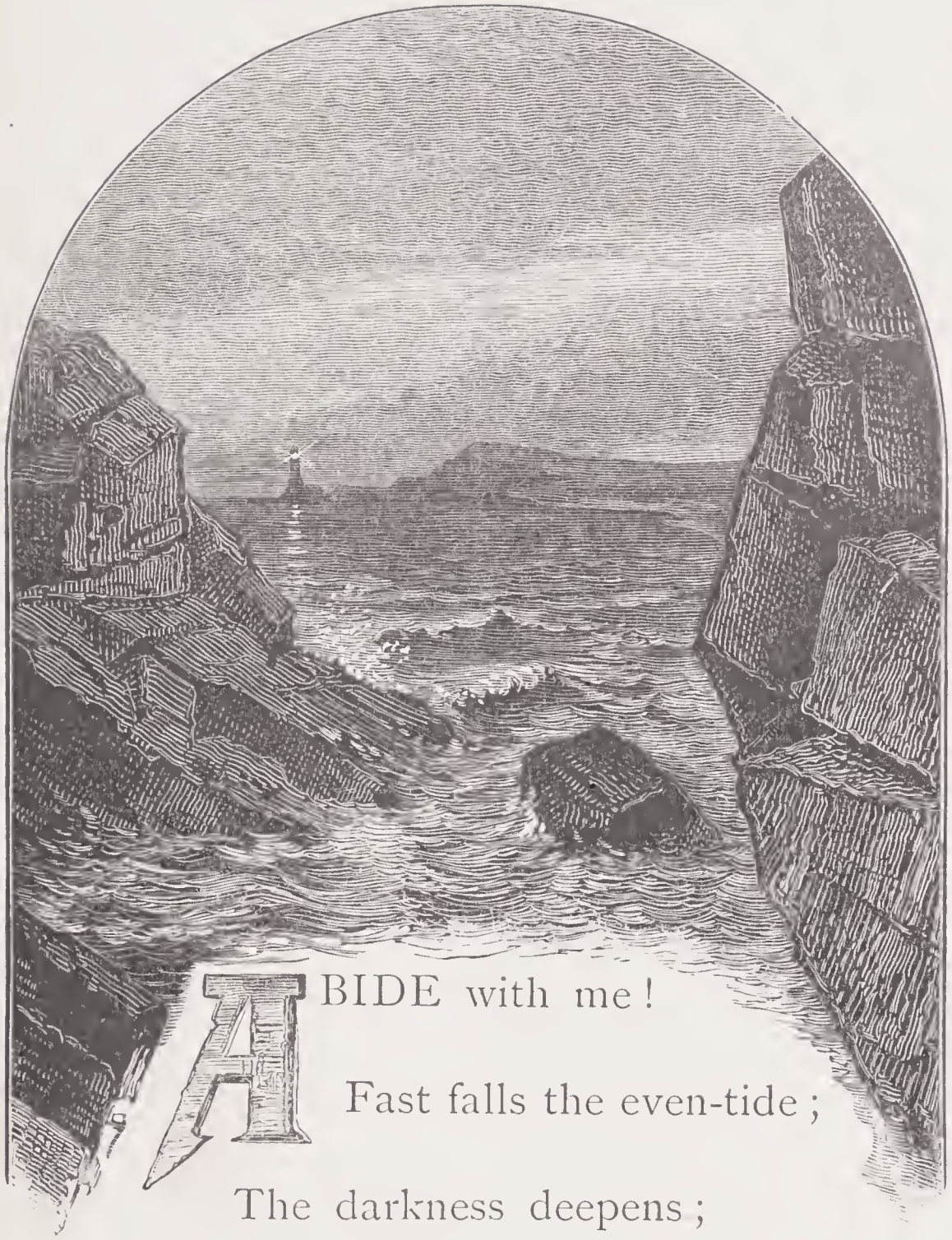
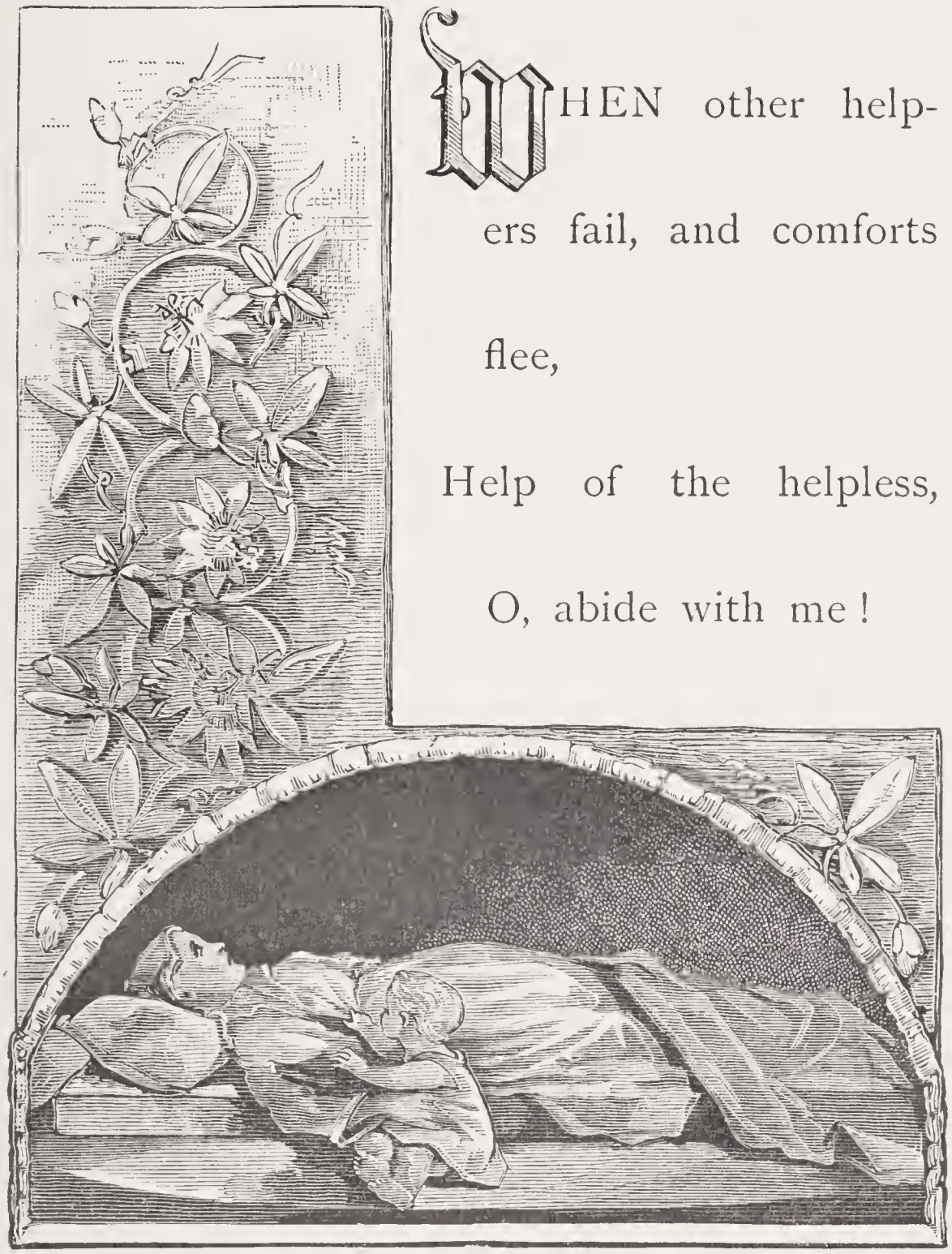


ABIDE with me!

Fast falls the even-tide;

The darkness deepens;

Lord, with me abide!



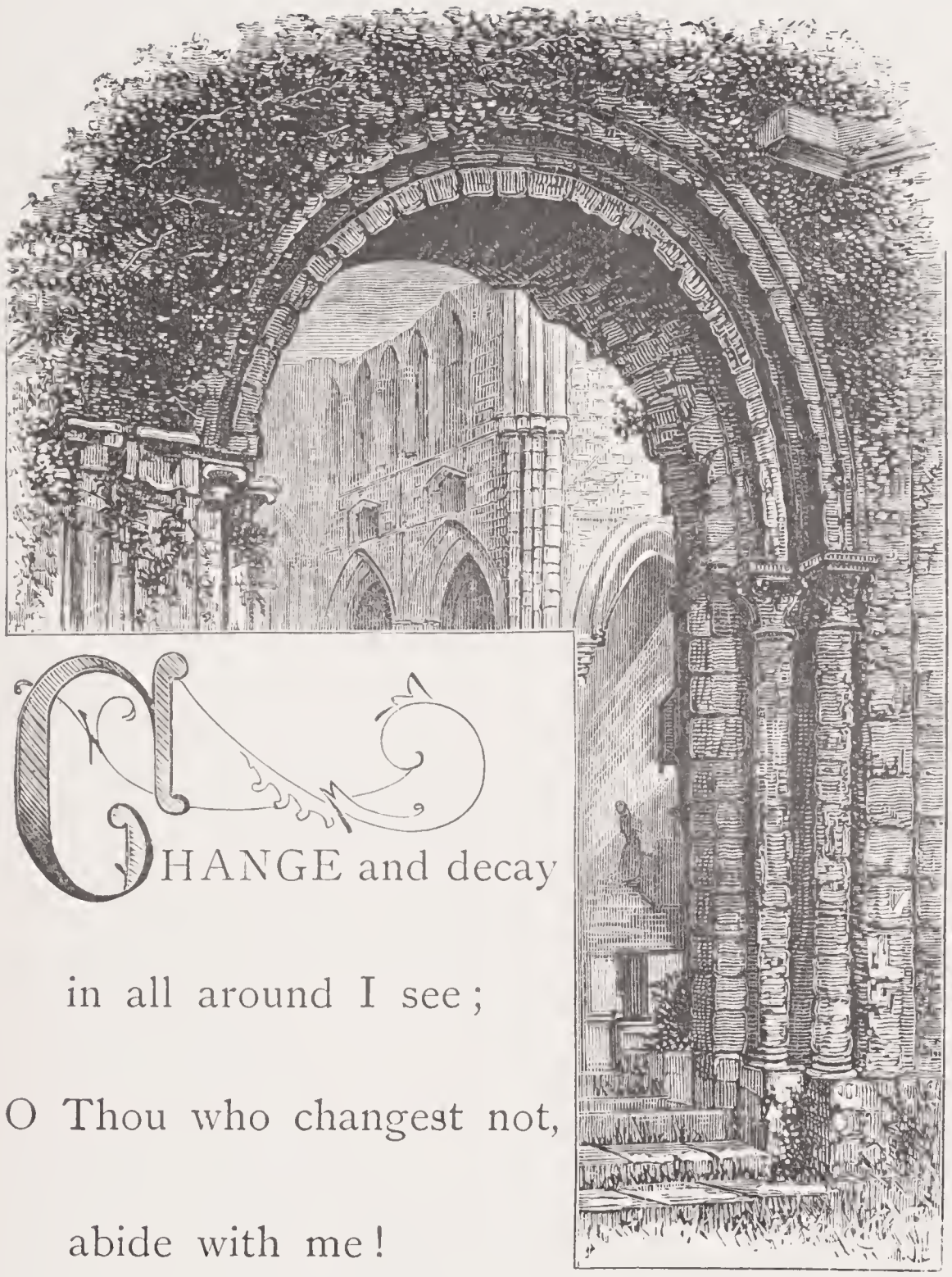
WHEN other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless,

O, abide with me!

SWIFT to its close ebbs out life's little day,

Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.

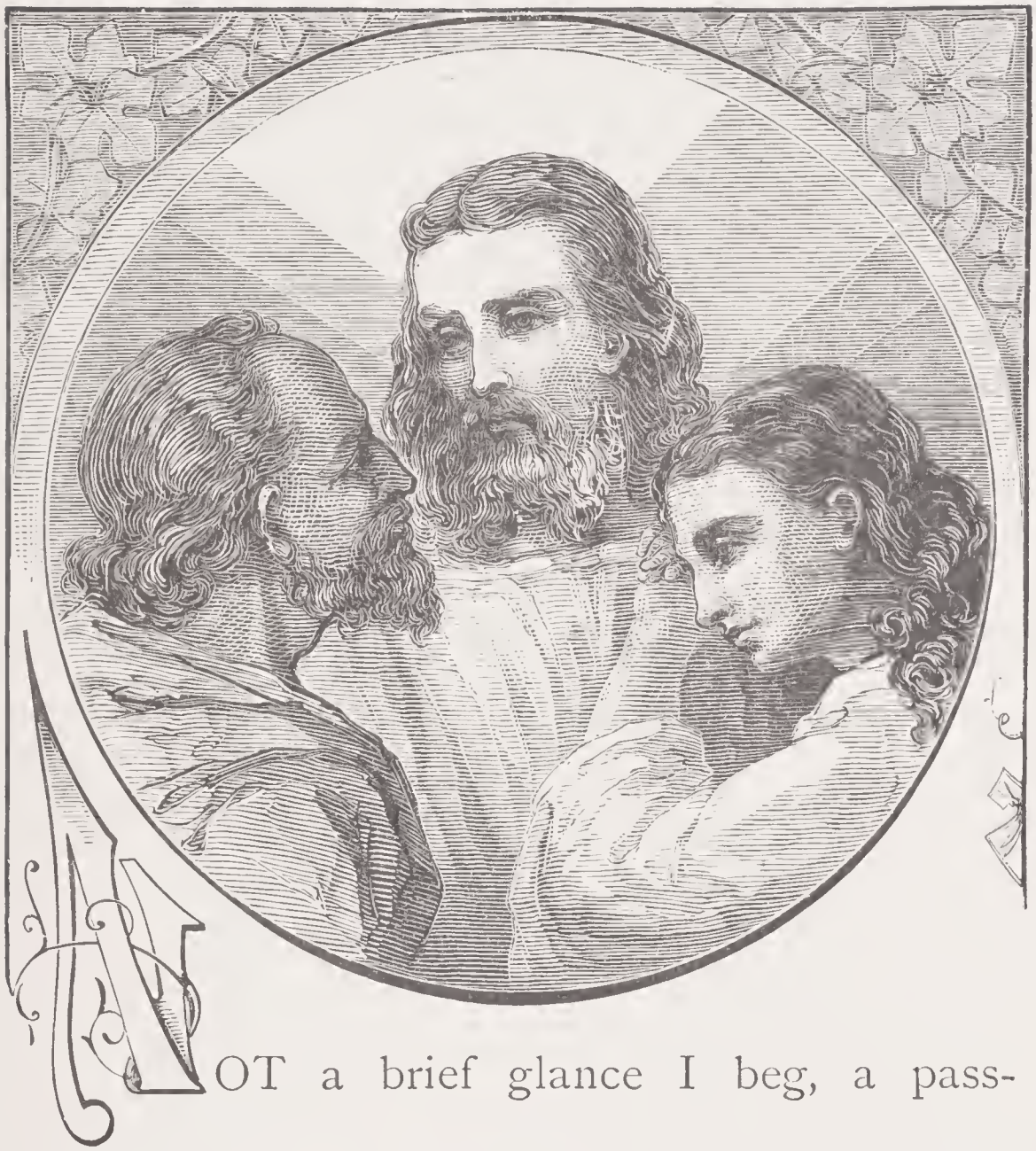


CHANGE and decay

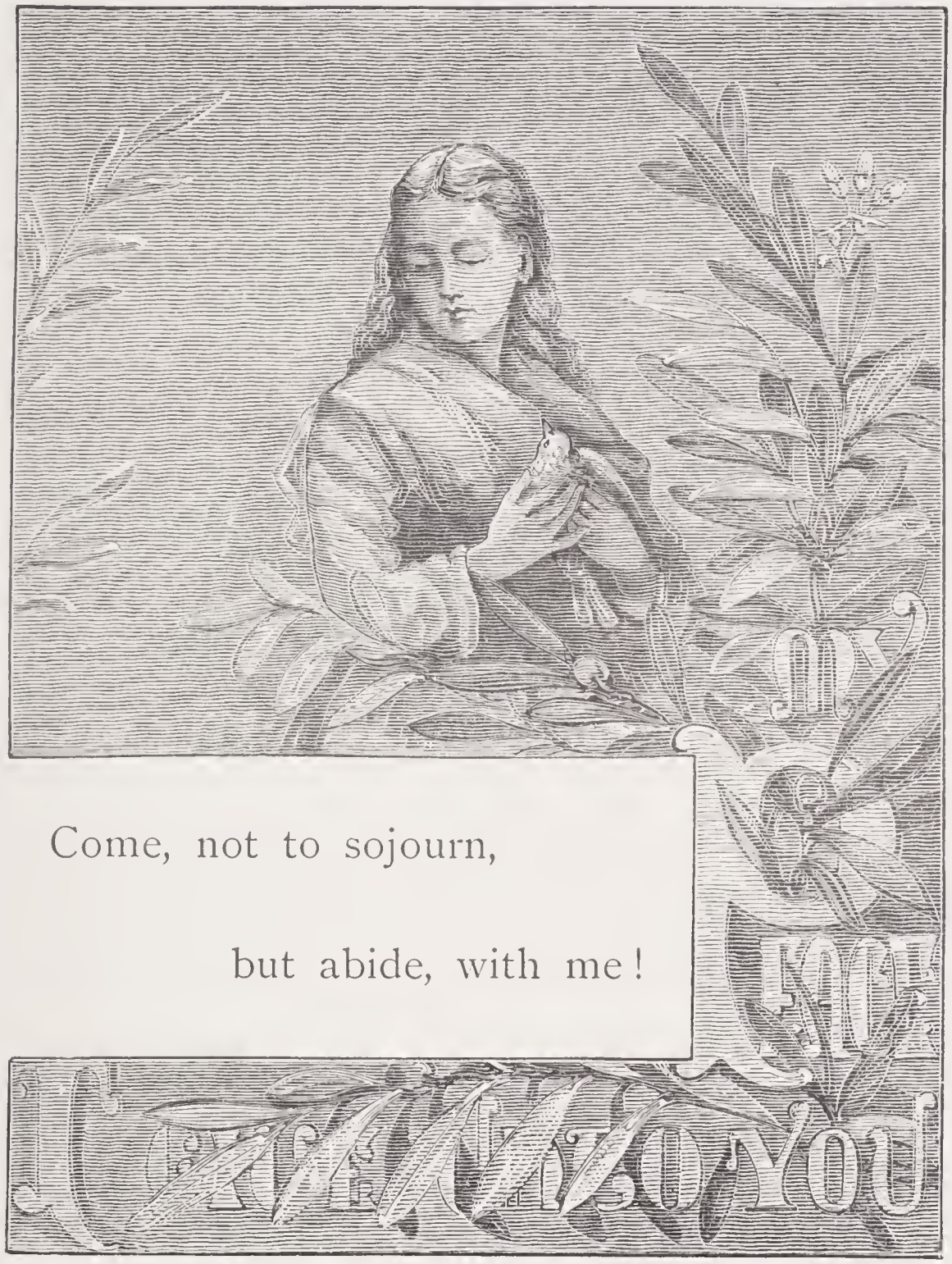
in all around I see;

O Thou who changest not,

abide with me!



NOT a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But, as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free, —


Come, not to sojourn,
but abide, with me!
ABIDE WITH YOU

COME not in terrors,

as the King of kings ;

But kind and good, with

healing in Thy wings ;

Tears for all woes,

a heart for every plea ;

Come, Friend of sinners, and thus bide with me!

THOU on my

head in early

youth didst smile;

And though rebellious

and perverse meanwhile,

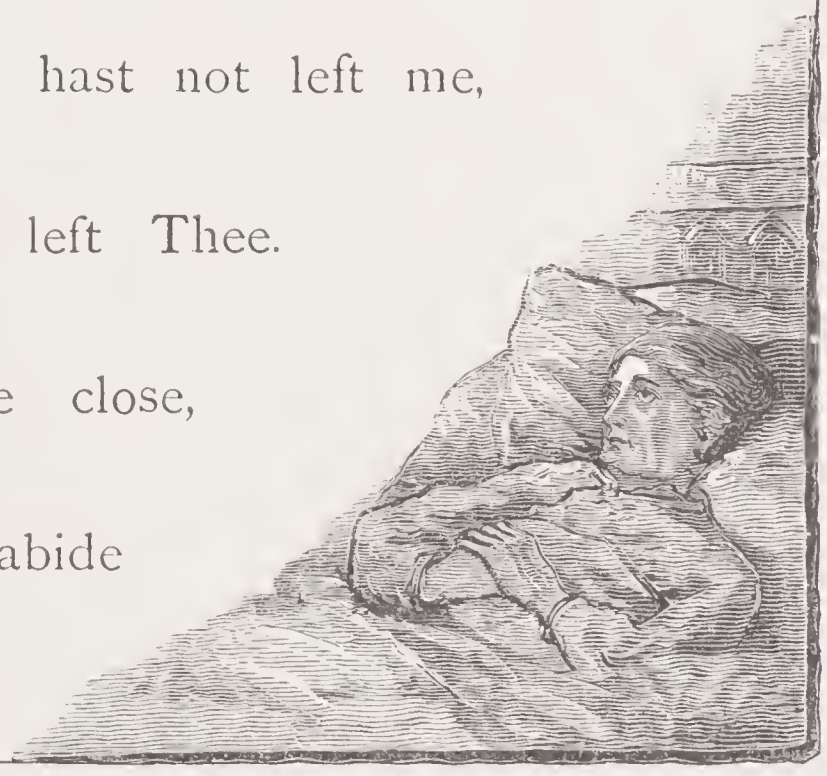
Thou hast not left me,

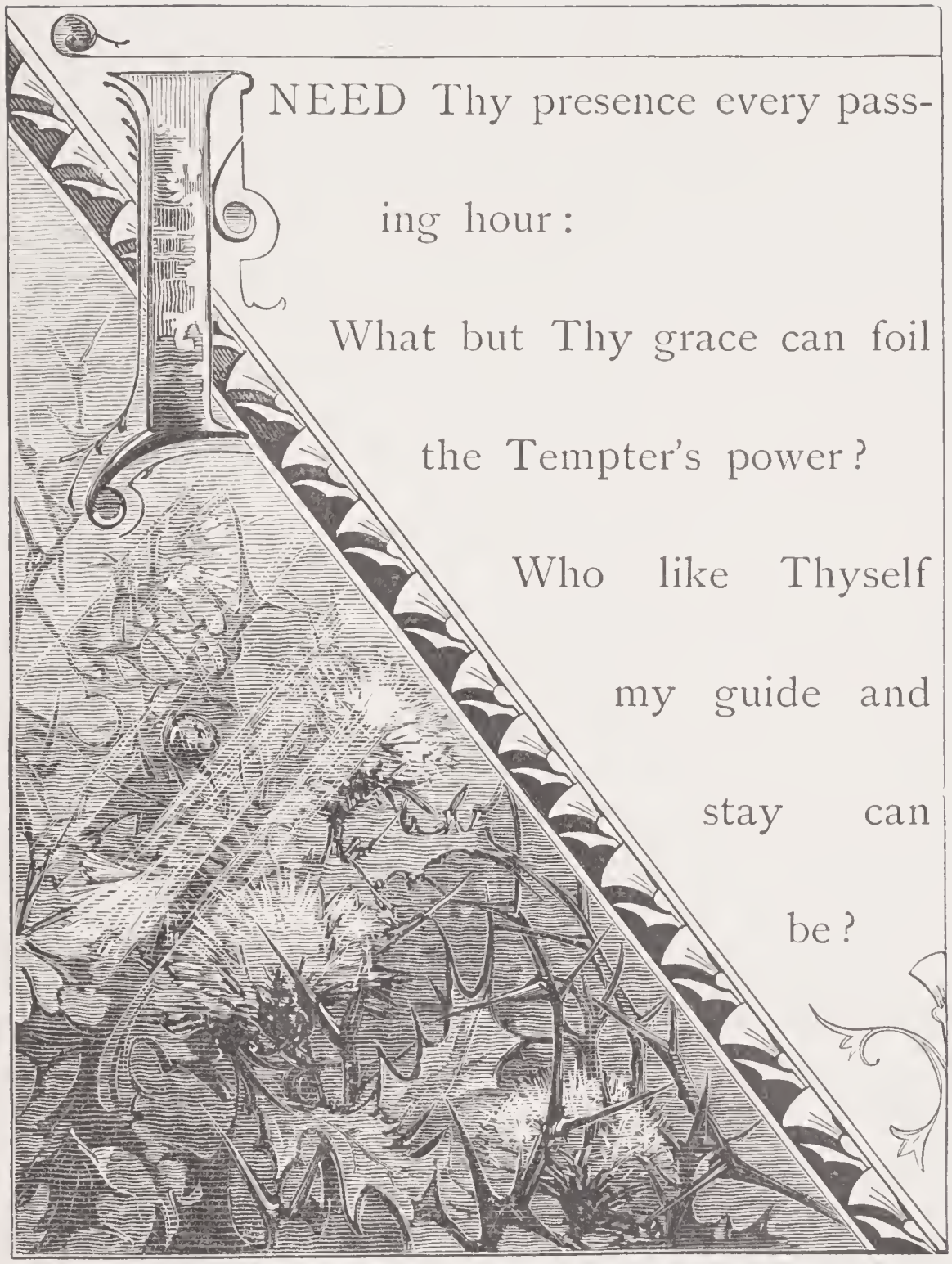
oft as I left Thee.

On to the close,

O Lord, abide

with me!





NEED Thy presence every pass-

ing hour:

What but Thy grace can foil

the Tempter's power?

Who like Thyself

my guide and

stay can

be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me!

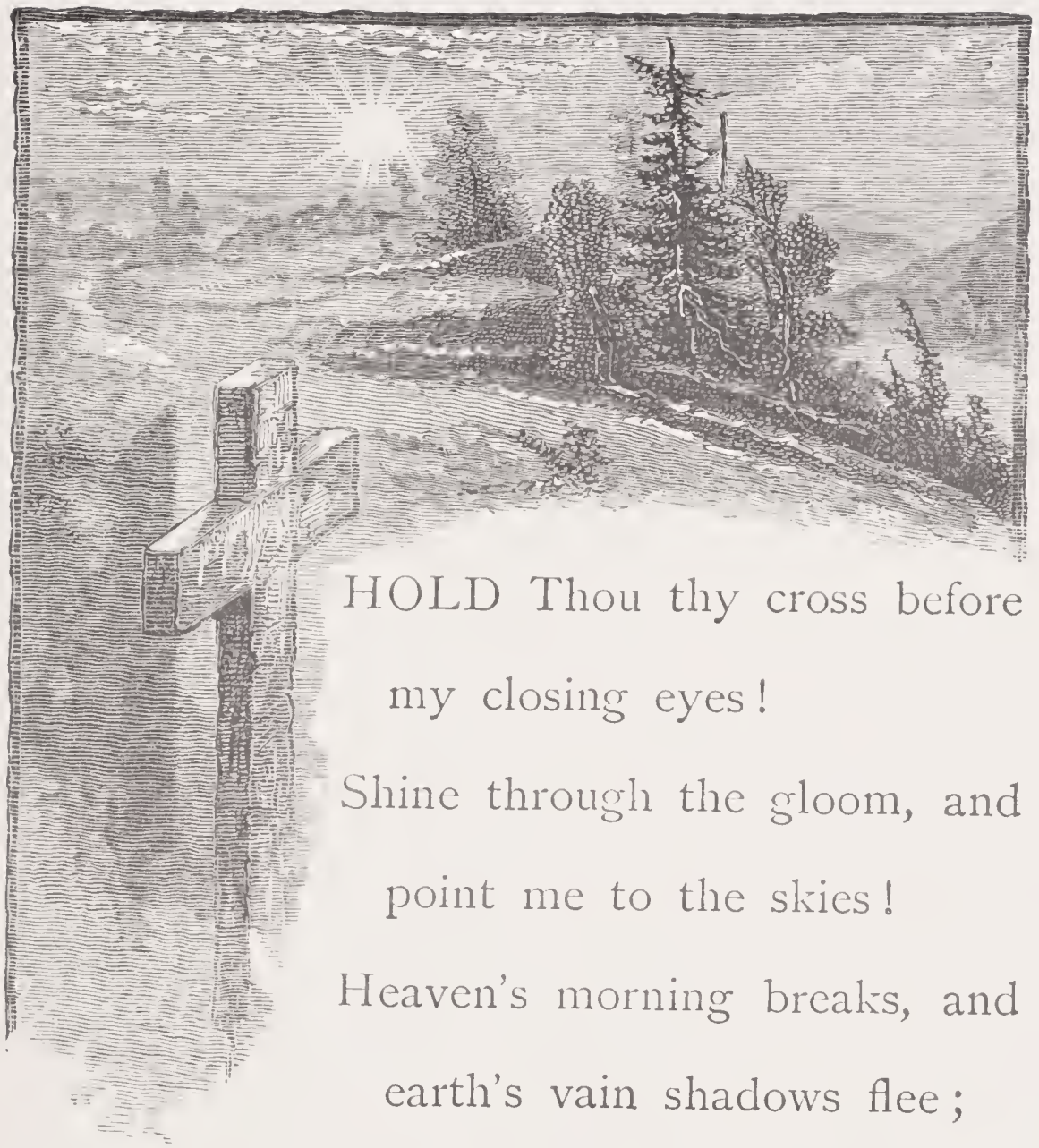
I FEAR no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:

WHERE is death's sting?

where, Grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou

abide with me!



HOLD Thou thy cross before
my closing eyes!
Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies!
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee;
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

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